

TEAUGE'S GARLAND: 8

BEAUTIFIED WITH SEVERAL CHOICE

NEW SONGS. 11621. C. 5

- 1 *Teauge's Ramble to Hyde Park*
- 2 *The World turn'd upside down.*
- 3 *The Lasse of Patie's Mill,*
- 4 *A new Song call'd, Hooly and Fairly.*
- 5 *An excellent new Love Song.*



Licensed and Entered according to Order.

THE GALLIARD
TEAGUE'S GALLAND.

Teague's Ramble.

DEAR Catholick Sister, thou Son of great Mars,
I have been to see fighting where there was no wars;
No Swords, nor no guns, but a great deal of Arms,
To kill all the Friends that will do us no harm.

I set out from Dublin next Michellmas past,
And I gallop'd to Chester in wonderful haste,
But the Seas blew a storm, and the winds they did rowl,
And did cast me away on the shore by my shoule.

I rid safe on foot, and walk'd post by the mail,
Dear Sister, pray mind my glad sorrowful tale;
My horse standing still, threw me down in the dirt,
Which daubed my flesh, and sore bruised my shift.

But being of courage, I mounted again,
And on my ten toes trip'd over the main;
Where taking a nap for six days on the ground,
In three days I arriv'd in fair London Town.

But when I came there, not a shoule could I see,
The folks were so thick, stood staring upon me;
They said nothing at all, but made damnable game,
'Cause my feet were worn out and my Brogues were lame.

To find out my way, I was at a sad loss,
But shutting my eyes, I perceiv'd Charing cross,
Where a man sat on horseback, upon a cold stone,
With thousands about him, by my faith all alone.

Yet nevertheless, standing still I did go
With my eyes shut, and mouth open, to look upon the show
And at length unto Hyde-park I did come,
By the beat of a trumpet, and sound of a drum.

There was Foot Soldiers on Horseback, stood here and there,
With the right wing in front, and the left in the rear;
By my shoule, I admired their wisdom and pride,
To see Swords on their Shoulders, and Guns by their Side.

The left wing in the front, and the right in the rear,
When the Colonel cried march, they present and give fire,
Without Powder or Ball, such a shot they did make,
Which made the Earth tremble, and clouds for to quake.

Quite choak'd up with dust, tho' it rain'd all the day,
I call'd for a pint to drive gladness away;
But having no change, paid him chink for his chalk,
I call'd Hackney coach, and away I did walk.

Then down to the Thames I did make my reproach,
And I took me a place in the flying Stage Coach,
Where we bowl it along, on the watery Main,
Till at length we arriv'd on Salisbury plain

Huzza! they all cry'd: while the conduits did run,
With good roast beef, and hot spiced bun;
And dishes of Claret, and white Wine were spread,
Upon the Table, for live men to eat when they're dead:

I took such a surfeit at this fine place,
It did not disturb my poor shoule in the least;
But if ever I go to see London City again,
The muckle de'el shall take poor Teague for his pains:

The World turn'd upside down.

WHEN I was a young man in my prime,
I had neither thought nor care,
Took delight in joy and mirth,
I rov'd from fair to fair:
I took delight in joy and mirth,
'Till fortune did on me frown,
But now I am marry'd to a Wife,
O the World's turn'd upside down.

O then what golden days was those,
 When I was in my prime,
 The Lasses took delight in me,
 I was so neat and fine :
 I rode about from fair to fair,
 Likewise from town to town,
 But now I'm marry'd to a Wife,
 O the World's turn'd upside down.
 My Master he sent me one day,
 For a Cart-load of hay ;
 I met my Friend upon the road,
 Which caused me to stay :
 Before we'd drank the flaggon out,
 My Wife she came to town,
 And there she made a woeful rout,
 O the World's turn'd upside down.
 Like thunder in the Element,
 She rattled in my ear ;
 I begg'd of her to hold her tongue,
 But I was ne'er the near :
 O then she took the flaggon up,
 With it she crackt my crown ;
 O then I durst not speak or look,
 For the World's turn'd upside down.
 As I was going to th' mill one day,
 I met with my Wife Joan ;
 And as we rid along the road,
 To her I made my moan ;
 Then she out with heavy curse,
 And call'd me silly clown,
 Which made the matter worse and worse,
 For the World's turn'd upside down.

O the

O then I lugg'd her by the ears,
 Then did I her sides lace,
 I told her that I'd end the matter,
 And that in a little space :
 My Wife she never me controuls,
 Nor never on me frowns,
 So now we live in sweet content,
 For I turn'd her upside down.

The Lafs of Patie's Mill.

THE Lafs of Patie's Mill,
 So bonny, blythe, and gay,
 In spight of all my skill,
 Hath stolen my heart away.
 When tedding of the hay,
 Bare-headed on the green,
 Love 'midst he locks did play,
 And wanton'd in her ean.
 Her arms round, white, and smooth,
 Breasts rising in their dawn,
 To age it would give youth,
 To press them with his hand.
 Through all my spirits ran,
 An Extasy of Bliss,
 When I such sweetness found,
 Wrapt in balmy kiss.
 Without the help of art,
 Like flowers which grace the field,
 He did her sweets impart
 Whene'er she spoke or smil'd.

Her

Her looks they were so mild,
 Free from affected pride;
 She me to love beguil'd,
 I wist'd her to my bride.
 O had I all the wealth,
 Hopton's high mountain's fill,
 Insured long life and health,
 And pleasures at my will.
 I'd promise and fulfil,
 That none but bonny she,
 The lass of Patie's Mill,
 Should share the same with me.

A new Song call'd, Hooly and Fairly.

O H! what a fool was I for to marry,
 My Wife will drink naething but Sack and Canary,
 I went to her Friends to complain right airly,
 O-kin my Wife wad drink hooly and fairly,
 O-kin my Wife wad drink hooly and fairly.
 She has drunken her Stockens, and then her shoon,
 And then she has drunken her bonny new gown,
 And she has drunken the smock that cover'd her early,
 O kin my Wife, &c.
 First she drunk Crommie, and syne she drunk Garie,
 And now she has drunken my bonny grey Marie,
 That carried me ay thro' the Dub and the Larie,
 O kin my Wife, &c.
 My bonny white mittins I drew on my hands,
 Into my next neighbour she laid them in pawn,
 And my bane-headed staff which I loved so dearly,
 O kin my Wife, &c.
 If she'd drink but her ain things I wad na much care,
 She drinks my Claiths I canna well spare,
 So th' Kirk and the Market I'se gang so barely,
 O kin my Wife, &c.

If there's ony siller she maun keep the purse,
 If I seek but a baubie, she'll scald and she'll curse,
 She gangs like a Queen, I scrimp and sparely,
 O kin my Wife, &c.

A pint with her Kimmers I won'd allow,
 But when she sits down, she fills herself fu'
 And when she is fu', she is very cumstary,
 O kin my Wife, &c.

And when she comes hame, she roars and she rants,
 She ne'er fears Gods, Devils, nor Saints;
 But play up some foolish lilt, lilt up my heart Charlie,
 O kin my Wife, &c.

When she comes hame she lies with the lads,
 And she ca's the lasses bairn Bitches and Jades,
 And I my ain sel a poor auld Cuckold Carly,
 O kin my Wife wad drink hooly and fairly,
 O kin my Wife wad drink hooly and fairly.

An excellent new Love Song.

WHY should I distract
 My poor distress'd Soul;

Can I find no pleasure

In a flowing Bowl;

To drown these amorous Wishes

That distracts my brain;

Why should I love a woman,

That loves not me again.

Little pretty Cupid,

Venus, Queen of Love,

Pretty little Cupid,

Give thy Dart a shove;

Sink it in her bosom,

Let her feel the pain,

Then she will be desirous

To be asked again

Fie upon these Lasses,
 They love silly Toys;
 Always would be courting,
 Never will be Wise:
 If she loves in earnest,
 Let her tell her mind;
 Or I'll go seek some other.

That will prove more kind.
 There is many Lasses,
 Yea and nations too,
 I'll go court some other,
 For she will not do;
 Life will not last for ever,
 Beauty will decay,
 Rambling is a pleasure,
 So I'll go my way.

I'll plow the deep Océan,
 Unto some distant shore;
 Over the proud waves,
 Where Billows they do roar:
 To find out kinder Lasses,
 That never will deny,

In convenient places,
 All my skill to try. 10 JU 52
 Lasses, I am coming

Over the raging Main;
 Lasses, I am coming

Home from France and Spain:
 If it be my fortune,

To get safe on Shore,
 I will come and court you,
 As I did before.

FINIS.